

Treasure (Explicit)

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Fandom:

[Fort Boyard: La Légende \(Video Game 1996\)](#), [Fort Boyard \(France TV 1990\)](#)

Relationship:

[Liliane Denis/Original Male Character\(s\)](#)

Character:

[Liliane Denis](#), [Original Male Character\(s\)](#), [Original Male Human Character\(s\)](#)

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Language:

[English](#)

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Stats:

Published: 2023-04-15 Words: 634 Chapters: 1/1

Treasure (Explicit)

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

I am Liliane. I was kidnapped by three men who wanted a treasure that I would possess. Explicit version.

- Inspired by [Treasure \(Teens\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)
- A translation of [Trésor \(Explicite\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I am Liliane, an antique dealer. I closed my store and was walking home when three hooded men came upon me. They grab me, gag my mouth and eyes, and take me to a car. I can't see where they are taking me, but I won't hesitate to give them a piece of my mind. Later, one of the men gets me out of the car, ties my hands and takes me to who-knows-where. I am thrown into a chair, my feet are bound and my gags are removed.

"You've got some nerve, you assholes!" I say without embarrassment. "Kidnapping me like that, for no reason."

"On the contrary." The first hooded man said to me. "You were abducted for a reason."

"We want your treasure." Said the second masked man.

"What?" I ask them.

"Don't mock us!" Retorts the third man. "We know you have a treasure."

"But what are you talking about? What treasure?"

"Geez!" Exclaims the second man, frustrated. "Ancient gold coins that are priceless."

"Wait," said the first man, "I thought they were gold bars."

"Whatever!" Finished the third man. "We know you have gold and you're going to give it to us."

Despite the situation, I start laughing. One of the men has the nerve to slap me to shut me up.

"Idiots! I have no treasure!"

"What do you mean, no treasure?" The first man asks me.

"I sell valuable antiques, but I don't own anything in gold. If you're talking about the *Fort Boyard treasure*, which I once tried to discover, it doesn't exist."

"It doesn't... exist?" Ask the second man.

"It doesn't exist." I repeat. "You kidnapped me for nothing, idiots!"

I start to laugh again and the three men are angry. They are talking among themselves. I thought they were going to release me, but they have a darker, twisted idea in mind.

One of them unties me and tackles me to the ground. His buddies tear off my clothes. I scream, I hurl insults, I struggle. One man pushes his cock into my asshole, the other into my pussy, the last one into my mouth. I let out a muffled scream.

"That should shut her up, that bitch!" Says the first masked man.

"Yeah, we deserve a good time after all this work." Says the second hooded man.

"Okay, little bitch, since you don't have gold, we'll take your treasure." Says the third man. "HA HA HA!"

I can't do anything as the two men penetrate my entrances repeatedly. I groan, despite myself. The man with the stick in my mouth keeps it there. I bite it for revenge.

"BITCH!" He yells, before pulling his cock out to slap me repeatedly.

I get dizzy and my face is all red. The man puts his penis back in my mouth. His buddies cum inside me and I come. They take off their cocks, then they take turns licking my flower and pearl. I make more moans and cum a second time. After the man ejaculates in my throat, he takes his dick out and tells his buddies that it's enough.

"NO! I still have to play with her boobs!" Complains one of his buddies.

"Suit yourself, but I'm outta here."

The man leaves. Another man follows him. I am alone with the last one. He fondles my breasts, circles my nipples. He slides his cock between them slowly, while pulling hard on my nipples. I scream and he laughs.

"I had fun, bitch." He says to me. "But I have to join the others. Goodbye."

He leaves. I am alone, my body aching from the aggression. I manage to get up. I leave this horrible place immediately. As soon as I get home, I contact the police. Those fucking bastards can't get away with this!

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